The

Last Dragon Lord

By Alice Gilbert

Proglue:

“Merlin” came the yell from Arthur’s bedroom. “Where is my breakfast?” “ Have you looked yet? Are you blind.” I replied as I appeared in the doorway. As usual his room was a royal mess with food everywhere. The curtains used to be red with the Pendragon crest on it, but now it is pinky orange with black stains on it. “ Merlin! Have you polished my armor yet?” I pretended to groan “ uhhhhhhhhh just beside you” “ then polish the floor”. “Sure, its not like you know how to do that either. Ill bet you on that.” I bent down to scrub the floor.

Chapter I:

“ Merlin, merlin” yelled Gaius, as he shook me awake. “ Uh yeah” I groaned as I pulled the brown rags back around me. “ Get up you Nutter” complained Gaius. “You snore” I dragged myself out of bed as I knew there was no point rushing as Arthur would still be asleep.

I grabbed a bunch of grapes off the table as I trudged out the door and in to the ginormous white corridor. As usual when I got to Arthurs room I herd loud snores and grunts. I walked in and pulled his chest of jewels out from underneath his bed and set the coins out on his bed as if he had been counting them, I left the diamonds in the bottom of the chest. Then I took a gold coin in my hand and dropped it into his gaping mouth.

 I ran out of the room and listened. No grunts, no snores, complete silence. Then… “Merlin, I know you’re there.” Time to run. I sneaked away down the hallway to the kitchen where I had to polish the plates and clean the floor. That will take up until lunchtime.

Chapter 2:

After lunch Arthur called his men over to have a strategy chat, meanwhile I had to tack up the horses and polish Arthurs boots. He had worn the lining off the saddle so I had to go downtown to pickup a new saddle for him. It’s a pity this is my destiny. I could have used a destiny that did not involve being Arthur’s manservant!

“ Good morning, Thoran. Have you finished Arthurs saddle?” I asked politely, as he does not like me at all. “ Have you got hair on your head?” he grumbled as he reached behind his chair, pulling out a beautifully polished saddle. It had the Pendragon crest embroided on the seat. I took it and whistled, “ You did a fine job Thoran.” And trudged out the door.

Chapter 3:

When I got back to the castle, Arthur was fuming. I was ‘late’ and they were ready to go. I ran through the yards and leaped onto my horse, picking up the reins I pulled the bit into place. I flicked the reins and my horse reared and bucked. “Whooohhhhooooo” I yelled “you’ll never beat me on a bull!” Arthur laughed and then pretended to be stern “ Merlin, when will you grow up?”

 Elyan thought it was hilarious and rolled on the ground in a fit of laughter. Sagata also thought it was hilarious but he took a different approach, he jumped on his horse and flicked the reins until it reared and bucked!

“ Okay, that’s it!” yelled Arthur. He had had enough. So had I. He mounted his horse and yelled, “ Last one out the gate isn’t coming!” and galloped off, with me close behind.

Chapter 4:

As the sun began to set we passed the borders of Camelot, but it was dark when we stopped to make camp. Of course I had to fetch wood for the fire and find a steam to fill the deer skins with water.

The next morning we were ready to leave but as I suspected we were being hunted down, by morgana. “ Arthur, did you notice the GREEN smoke in the distance?” I commented, fairly quietly. I pointed my finger at the smoke; it was billowing up in small green clouds. I knew it was a trap. “ Maybe we should check it out.” Arthur replied. “ It’s a trap” I yelled at him “ is your head made of potatoes? You must be kidd…” suddenly I went quiet. I had spotted something out the corner of my eye. “ Dismount!” I yelled, leaping off my horse and drew my sword. “Attack!” yelled morgana. Many soldiers, encloaked in black robes, surged out of the bushes. They had us surrounded. I happened to have my crossbow on me, so ‘ping’ I shot 29 black soldiers. I couldn’t find morgana though.

The place was a mess; it looked like a bullfight and a pigsty mixed together. Fighting men everywhere. There was not a lady in sight. In the end I had no arrows left and no soldiers to hit. “ Aaaaahhhhh!” came a scream from behind me. I swung around, to fin morgana screaming in pain and sprinting away with Elyan close behind suddenly there was a blinding flash, and she disappeared right in front of our eyes. “ I can’t believe she used to be my friend.” Complained Arthur “ I treated her like my sister.

Chapter five:

Back at the castle Arthur was bored. He paced up and down the room like an anxious cow. “You’ll wear a grove in the floor if you keep that up” I commented, looking up from the game of chess I had been playing with Quenn. I thought it was hilarious as his blue eyes danced across the room, and his blond hair bobbed up and down. “ Merlin, Gaius would like to have a word with you.” Called Clarksville, the main grounds man, as he poked his head round the door. I headed out the room and I guessed he wanted me to clean some mess up. I decided to take a little detour and se the dragon. I headed down to the dungeon and climbed down the steps, to the dark, rocky tunnel where the dragon was imprisoned. As I approached the end of the tunnel I felt the rocky wall and realized that the Guards had put in flamethrowers. I thought that was unusual. I reached the end of the tunnel and I felt a slight breeze ruffle my hair. Then the dragon came into view. His green scales glinted in the dim light, showing of many different colours on the wall. “ Greetings young dragon lord. You did a great deed today, as you will find out tomorrow you are the last lord of the dragons…

The end